

# Something About You

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Summary: Clarke decides she no longer owes anything to her people.

## 1. Chapter 1

It has always irked me that Clarke worked so hard to save a bunch of people that really didn't deserve everything that she did for them for the most part except for a select few. So I decided to write my own story where Clarke owes nothing to her people a little earlier than expected. This story takes place directly after 3x4 and goes off on its own from there. I wrote this to Ariana Grande's Dangerous Woman. The chorus to that song does things to my soul and inspired this story. Now without further ado I give you chapter one of something about you.

Clarke stares at the door. She isn't sure how much time has passed since Lexa said goodnight and walked out the door but she is starting to question her decision to let the other woman leave. She keeps playing their conversation over and over in her head.

Clarke knows she did not back Lexa because it is what was best for her people. It was part of the reason but not the whole reason. A small sob escapes her as realization dawns on her. Before Clarke can over think what she is doing the blonde is up and out her bedroom door. She isn't entirely sure how to get to Lexa's so from her so she follows the pull she feels instead until she finds herself walking down a hallway with a door at the end of it two guards standing outside of it.

Clarke had not thought through what she would do if she encountered guards but the closer she gets to Lexa's door the more determined she is. Guards be damned. To her surprise neither guards attempt to stop her as she approaches the door. She knocks on the door her eyes shifting from the two guards waiting for them to stop her, they do not.

"Enter." Clarke hears Lexa say and the blonde pushes open the door

with purpose allowing it to close behind her with a soft thump. She finds Lexa sitting at her window looking up at the night sky. Green eyes meet hers when the brunette hears the door shut and the way the brunette looks in the moonlight moves Clarke enough that she physically takes a step forward. Lexa stands immediately concerned showing in her eyes.

"Is everything alright? Are you okay Clarke?" Clarke doesn't answer her instead her hands come up to Lexa's waist and she pulls the woman towards her. She watches Lexa closely for any sign she should stop. Instead she finds green eyes widen and pupils dilate. Clarke leans forward without hesitation and their lips meet. Clarke feels Lexa's body shudder as their lips move against each other. The blonde wraps her arms around Lexa's waist and Clarke feels delicate but strong arms come around her neck. Their kiss intensifies and Clarke hears a sob come from Lexa and her lips shudder against her own. The blonde pulls away slowly and looks into green eyes. What she sees throws her emotions into a tail spin. She can see desire but she can also see a certain amount of fear in Lexa's eyes and every protective instinct Clarke possesses comes out in full force. Her hand comes up and brushes against Lexa's cheek. The brunette leans into the touch her eyes closing.

"Is this real?" Lexa whispers afraid if she speaks too loud she might wake up. Clarke takes her hand and presses it against the center of her chest and Lexa feels the steady beat of Clarke's heart under her hand.

"This is very real." Clarke says looking straight into green eyes. Lexa's hand slips from underneath and takes Clarke's hand in hers raising them above their heads. She places her hand on the blonde's waist and urges her to turn. Clarke obliges obeying the soft pressure on her waist and the blonde feels like she is a part of an extremely sensual dance. When the blonde's back is turned to her the Lexa takes Clarke's hand and places it on the back of her neck. She wraps an arm around the blonde's waist and carefully pulls her towards her until their bodies are pressed against each other. A content sigh leaves both women as their bodies come in contact. A primal fire lit by finding the person that matches in more ways than one. Clarke turns her face and meets Lexa's lips. They kiss slowly allowing themselves to enjoy what has been simmering since they first laid eyes on each other. Lexa's hands run down the blonde's side causing the blonde to shiver.

Clarke turns in the brunette's arms their kisses becoming more passionate. The blonde pushes at the straps of Lexa's nightgown and allows it to fall to the floor. Hands graze bare skin and Clarke growls against Lexa's lips in approval as she realizes Lexa is completely bare underneath.

The brunette reaches for the straps of Clarke's nightgown and pushes them down slowly and finds that Clarke is bare underneath as well. Lexa's eyes ignite and she pulls them together both moaning at the feel of their bare skin touching for the first time. Lexa gasps when she feels the edge of her bed against the back of her legs. She looks at Clarke with surprise in her eyes and the blonde smirks at her as she leans down and kisses Lexa softly pushing her against the bed. Clarke follows with every intention of showing Lexa that she is no longer doing what is best for her people but what is best for her, and for Lexa.

The sunlight filters into the room and creeps across the room hitting the sleeping blond directly in her face much to her disdain. She stirs slowly not ready to leave her pretty pink bubble quite yet. She attempts to roll over but is stopped by a warm body and turns in her space to find a still sleeping brunette close to her. The sun slowly moves across Lexa's face and the way the sun hits her skin and hair captivates Clarke.

"You're staring." The blonde startles and holds her hand to her racing heart.

"Shit." Clarke mutters. "You scared the living hell out of me Lexa." Green eyes slowly meet hers and a smug smirk spreads across the brunette's face.

"Like I said you were staring." Lexa raises an eyebrow and with the look on her face Clarke can tell it's an outright challenge to defy her. So, she doesn't and instead the blonde moves from her position towards the brunette allowing the sheet to fall from her body. Green eyes widen and Lexa licks her lips in anticipation. Clarke's lips graze Lexa's and just as the blonde is about to deepen the kiss a knock comes from the closed bedroom door. Clarke hesitates hopping she is just hearing things. She sighs when she hears another knock.

"No chance you'll ignore that is there?" As if on cue another knock follows. Clarke glares at the door and Lexa smiles.

"Heda." Indra's voice comes from the other side catching Lexa's attention even more.

"Indra wouldn't be at my bedroom door if it wasn't important." Clarke relents and nods her head allowing Lexa to climb out of bed. Lexa grabs a robe wrapping it around her and hands one to Clarke waiting until she has it on her and tied.

The bedroom door opens and Lexa converses with Indra in words that Clarke cannot really hear. When the bedroom door shuts Clarke can see the troubled look in Lexa's eyes.

"What's wrong?" Clarke asks fully aware that whatever Lexa says next will destroy their happy little bubble.

"Indra has informed me that some of our hunters have seen a small group of skaikru warriors getting closer and closer to Polis." Lexa looks down and takes a deep breath before looking at Clarke again.

"They have guns, I cannot not allow them to reach the gates of Polis. I know I said your people are my people but..." Clarke takes Lexa's hands in her own and looks Lexa in the eyes.

"These are not my people coming towards the gates. Not if they are carrying guns to your doorstep." Clarke takes a deep breath but she is confident in her next move. "You told me I was driven to fix everything for everyone, which stops today. Clarke steps closer and Lexa can see a change in the blue eyes before her.

"Do you trust me?"

"Yes." Lexa whispers without hesitation. Clarke's leans her forehead against the brunette's.

"Good because I won't let them destroy what we are trying to build. I will protect you."

Clarke and Lexa dress quickly. The blonde returns to her room to recover the gun she left camp Jaha with. It feels strange to have it in her hand again but she is not willing to take chances and has resolved to use it should the need arise.

They approach the gates with Indra and a few of Lexa's best and most trusted generals. Lexa waves her hand and the gates to Polis open. The group walks forward and stands just outside the city's walls. In the distance Clarke can make out an approaching party. She can tell they are skaikru even from a distance. Clarke gasps when she realizes that Bellamy is among the group walking next to what appears to be the leader. She can feel Lexa's eyes on her and it only strengthens her resolve.

When the group finally reaches them one man steps forward standing in front of the rest.

"I am Charles Pike leader of the skaikru and I approach with an ultimatum. Surrender the lands were skaikru lives, where lives of ours were lost at the hand of grounders, or suffer the consequences." Clarke smirks confident in her assessment that these are not her people and steps forward. Lexa's hand immediately goes to her sword and Indra follows suit. Each prepared to react should any skaikru be foolish enough to make an attempt on Clarke's life.

"The fact that I have not been at the camp has not removed me from leadership. You see I've been one of the leaders since the original one hundred were sent down here to either live or die." Clarke singles out Bellamy in the crowd and give him a pointed look and she can seem him shift uncomfortably. "The commander has graciously allowed skaikru to lay claim to a land that is not rightfully yours." Pike takes a step closer to Clarke.

"You speak of skaikru as if you no longer belong to it as if a part of it does not stand before you." Clarke takes a step closer to the man as well unwilling to allow him to believe he holds any sort of power here.

"I see no skaikru before me." Pike smirks and steps away. "She lies with the enemy and denies her people." Pike bellows and turns towards Clarke raising his gun. Swords are unsheathed from all around Clarke. Pike's smirk becomes more sinister and it occurs to Clarke that this is what he wants. He holds her gaze as he points the gun towards Lexa and Clarke pulls her gun so fast she can see the shock on the other man's face.

"I will drop you where you stand." Clarke growls at Pike. The other man slowly lowers the gun and moves away putting up both hands.

"I can see where you stand." Pike replies looking at Lexa again. "I have all I need we will leave." Pike lowers his hand and all the guns that rose when Clarke pulled her gun lower. Lexa waves her hand as well and swords are sheathed.

"Allow my generals to escort your party back to your camp." Lexa speaks and the look in Pike's eye sends a shiver down Clarke's spine.

"Of course." Pike responds. Lexa signals for Indra and the rest of her generals to accompany Pike's group back to their camp. Clarke watches as the group leaves. Bellamy looks back only once.

## 2. Chapter 2

A/N- I hope you guys enjoyed the first chapter. This story has evolved well past the one shot that it was originally supposed to be because like I said in the first chapter the chorus to Ariana Grande's Dangerous Woman does things to my soul. I would also like to mention that I do review these chapters before I post them and I try to catch all my mistakes but if I miss some I apologize. Now without further ado I give you chapter 2.

"Clarke." Lexa attempts to get the blonde's attention but it is to no avail as the blonde paces the bedroom. It has been hours since Pike's group left and it is the first time that Clarke has actually had the time to let the events from the day really sink in.

"He just stood there with them Lexa." Clarke stops pacing and looks at Lexa helplessly. "After everything" The look of distress on Clarke's face intensifies. Lexa sits on the bed and looks at Clarke.

"Not that long ago you would have stood with him against me and now..." Lexa looks at Clarke and then looks around the room as if to emphasize her point. Clarke smiles and moves towards Lexa placing her hands on the brunette's thighs.

"And now I lie with the Commander I would have once stood against?"

"Yes." Lexa husks captivated by Clarke's lips so close to hers. "All I am saying is that things change."

"Yes they do." Clarke responds closing the distance between them.

Clarke wakes in much the same way that she did the morning before, in Lexa's bed with obnoxious sunlight in her face. When she turns she finds Lexa once again close to her and still sleeping. This time Clarke is adamant about starting up again where they were so rudely interrupted the morning before.

Clarke ghosts her lips across the brunette's lips earning some movement. She lightly brushes her nose against Lexa's and is rewarded with a very adorable nose scrunch. Finally determined to wake up the sleeping brunette Clarke nuzzles into Lexa's neck and gets more movement.

"Mmmm Clarke." Lexa's hands reaches out of their own accord and runs up and down Clarke's side. The brunette is still not fully awake so Clarke takes one of her hands and presses it against her breast. Lexa moans again and begins to rub the soft flesh. Clarke moans in

appreciation and that sound coupled with the hardened nipple against her palm wakes Lexa up. Her eyes widen when she sees a very aroused Clarke above her but she is very quick to recover.

The brunette gently flips them and smiles down wickedly at Clarke.

"Good morning to you to Clarke." Lexa leans down and places soft kisses along Clarke's neck her hand returning to its previous activity. Clarke arches her back into the touch and wraps an arm around the brunette's neck. Lexa's hand moves down and is just about to reach under Clarke's shirt when a knock comes from the door, both woman groan in frustration.

"You have got to be kidding me." Clarke whines. Another knock follows.

"Heda." A voice sounds from the other side of the door. This time it is not Indra.

>Lexa dejectedly grabs her robe putting it on and waits for Clarke to do the same. The blonde has a very frustrated look on her face and Lexa sympathizes at the loss of another promising moment. Lexa holds out her hand to the blonde and Clarke takes it and approaches the door with Lexa.<p>

Clarke recognizes the man on the other side of Lexa's door as one of the brunette's guards although his name escapes Clarke. His eyes glance towards their joined hands but he says nothing and shows not noticeable reaction.

"Heda I am sorry to disturb you but Indra has returned."

This is not news that warrants a knock on my bedroom door." Lexa replies irritated.

"She is alone except for one, a man from the skaikru group."

"What is his name?" Clarke asks urgently. The guard looks to Clarke.

"He said his name is Bellamy."

For the second morning Clarke and Lexa dress quickly and rush out to the gates of Polis. This time there is no hostile skaikru this time it's Bellamy at the gate with Indra on his back. Healers approach Bellamy with a stretcher and he carefully lays the warrior on the stretcher.

"What happened?" Lexa asks her voice low and dangerous.

"It...it all happened so fast." Bellamy looks at them in a daze. "We were headed back to camp. Pike saw a village, I knew what was going to happen before it happened but I had no way to stop it. Not even to yell out a warning before all hell broke loose. Three of your generals were dead before they could even draw their weapons." Bellamy watches as they rush Indra away. "By the time everything was said and done all your generals were dead except Indra but by that point Pike and what was left of his group turned their attention to the village and attacked." Bellamy looks back at them with a haunted look. "There was nothing I could do except get Indra out alive."

Clarke looks at Lexa and sees the brunette's jaw tighten anger in her eyes.

"Clarke they won't stop this is just the beginning. I could hear the screams as I pulled Indra away. She was unconscious and losing blood she would have died." Lexa turns and starts to walk back towards the tower without another word.

Clarke hears the brunette say something to the guards in trigedasleng. The blonde quickly turns to Bellamy.

"They are going to take you and lock you up. Do not fight them Bell. You could be dead at her hands but you aren't. Do not fight them." Bellamy nods his head and when the guards approach him he does not put up a fight and goes quietly much to Clarke's relief.

The blonde races after Lexa and catches up with the brunette as she throws open the doors of her throne room. Lexa turns and there is fire in her green eyes.

"They have committed an act of war." Lexa growls. "They killed innocent people like cowards, some of my best generals lie dead in the forest. My only hope is that they took out as many of those ripas as they could before they died." Lexa looks as if she could kill and storms towards the balcony looking out across the lands. Clarke approaches her slowly her hands moving around the brunette's waist. It takes a minute but eventually Lexa relaxes into her arms.

"Know that I am with you Lexa. I stand behind any decision you make please understand this..." Lexa nods her head in acknowledgement. "But we need to talk to Bellamy." The brunette's hands come to rest on Clarke's and she sighs.

"I know." Lexa replies her voice still raspy as she attempts to get better control of the anger currently raging within.

Lexa stands in Clarke's embrace for a few seconds longer before she takes a step forward and Clarke's arms fall from around her waist. When Lexa turns and faces the blonde she knows Lexa is no longer standing before her. She is looking at the commander understanding that this is how it must be.

"Guards!" Lexa's voice booms filling the entire room and two guards rush in.

"Bring me the skaikru prisoner."

"Yes Heda." Both guards reply and rush out of the room.

Lexa walks to her throne and steps in front of it but does not sit. Instead she looks to Clarke and holds out a hand. The blonde takes her hand without question and Lexa brings Clarke towards her to stand at her side in front of her throne. The brunette does not look at Clarke once she is at her side Lexa's commander persona in full effect. A small smile graces the blonde's lips as she stands at Lexa's side. Her smile slips from her face when the doors to the throne room are opened and Bellamy is shoved inside.

End

file.